FINALLY, THE STORE HOURS ARE ALL OVER. I'M TELLING YOU AGAIN BUT IF I WIN, YOU GIVE UP MORIS, IF I WIN, WE GIVE UP OUR STORE!
GEL ROBOT SH
INCREDIBLE PRESSURE
ARE YOU MENTALLY PREPARED YURI ANGEL? LET'S CLARIFY HOW MANY WE SOLD AT THE SAME TIME. NOW I WILL COUNT TO THREE

BUT WE WON, DADDY! I DID A GOOD JOB, HUH?
WAS IT REALLY A GOOD JOB AFTER BANKRUPTING THE SHOP ?
HURK
EXACTLY WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED SO MUCH THAT YOU MADE A BET? WAS THERE SOMETHING THAT DADDY COULDN'T DO FOR YOU?
MY RIVAL, YURI, LIKES HIM. ANGEL SHOP'S EMPLOYEE, BORIS
HEHE
YES DADDY IT WAS...
THAT!
SHE TALKS AS THAT LIKE I'M GOING MAD OF JEALOUSY

DADDY!
I WANT TO TAKE AWAY EVERY SINGLE THING THAT SHE LIKES
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HER BEING SAD AND DEPRESSED BECAUSE SOMETHING SHE LIKED IS GONE
BECAUSE !!
I REALLY HATE THAT ARROGANT GIRL!
SLAP!

MAXINA, I AM DISAPPOINTED. DID I RAISE YOU TO BE LIKE THAT?
D...DADDY... SOB. DADDY ALWAYS TAUGHT ME TO DO WHAT I WANTED MOST, AND WHAT I LOVED THE MOST...
TEARY

EVERYONE WHO WAS INVOLVED IN ANGEL SHOP PLEASE FORGIVE MY DAUGHTER'S IMMATURE ACTS
I WILL REPAY ALL OF PSYCHOLOGICAL AND MATERIAL DAMAGE DONE BY MAXIS SO LET US PRETEND THIS BET DID NOT EXIST
REALLY?
NO, MR. MAXIS THERE'S NO NEED
I ALSO HOLD THE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE BET
I LOST SO I WILL SURRENDER TO THE CONSEQUENCES AS PROMISED

I'M SORRY BORIS
IT'S YOUR FREE WILL TO GO TO MAXIS BUT YOU CANNOT BE IN OUR SHOP ANYMORE
AND THAT'S WHAT YOU PROBABLY WANTED MAXINA...
GUILTY
YURI ANGEL, YOU SAID?

YOU HAVE A VERY SMART DAUGHTER RAEM
OH? THEY KNOW EACH OTHER!
THAT SERVICE MAN IS DR. ANGEL?
YEAH... SHE'S MY DAUGHTER. LONG TIME NO SEE, ED.
HAHA
YOU'RE STILL YOUNG AND HANDSOME I'M GLAD
I'M NOT YOUNG YOU'RE OLD TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF
HAHA YOU'RE STILL FUNNY, I'LL BUY YOU A DRINK
HAHAHA
I DON'T DRINK CAN YOU JUST GIVE IT TO ME AS MONEY?

HEY YUKI.
I WANTED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING
DO YOU REALLY LIKE ME, LIKE YOU SAID?
WHY DID I THINK THAT IT MIGHT'VE BEEN A LITTLE BIT TRUE

DAMN. I FEEL KIND OF LAME. WHY DO I FEEL THIS WAY
DON'T LIE. IF YOU LIKE ME THEN WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO GET RID OF ME? HOW WILL YOU REPAY THE BLOOD AND SWEAT I'VE SPILLED IN ANGEL SHOP?
WELL. OF COURSE
YOU'RE THE WEIRD ONE. WHY'RE YOU LIKE THAT WHEN YOU DON'T EVEN LIKE ME?
I. I THINK I LIKE YOU NO, I DO LIKE YOU!